NEW TERMS.

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Present Aspect of the Manassas Battle-Field.

A correspondent of the Charleston News writes as follows concerning the battle-field of Mannassas. It will be read with interest by all, and especially those who participated in the opening fight of the late war:

Your correspondent arrived at Fairfax this morning, and, rambling through that ancient and dilapidated burg, he beheld the Southern Memorial Cemetery, and the long eastern slopes where the Palmetto boys camped so many weeks, drilling and picketing and skirmishing in the very teeth of the Grand Army. The silence of these hills weighed oppressively when contrasted with the multitudinous life there apparent but eight short years ago. On the road to Centreville utter desolation and decay was evident, and a few solitary chimnies marked the places where hut and mansion alike had disappeared in masses of weed-covered ruins. The great rippling line of batteries and rifle-pits, which were reared on Centreville heights in 1862, were yet standing almost intact, looking grimly down the widening miles of road, stretching over silent hills and through voiceless valleys toward Alexandria. But the flags had long been lowered, and the black "dogs of war" carried to other fields. But amid these sad souvenirs of the past it was pleasant to see the fresh upspringing of the early grain and the promising fertility of the new-sown fields. The plain on the right of the Bull Run road, so long occupied by the First South Carolina Brigade, was freshly broken up for a wheat field. But here and there on the route were remains of picket huts and the stockade of the tents, scarcely perceptible save as green ridges in the rank grass. This road was battled for until a fit ransom for an empire was poured out on its finty surface; but now it is a mere farm lane,

leading to a fence drawn squarely across it, no more a highway, but a cul-de-sac.

\*\*Crossing the Run on the debris of the Stone Bridge, we ascended a little way to where the little detachment of the 4th Regiment deployed in the face of twelve advancing. Federal regiment in the face of twelve advancing Federal regi-ments, massed on the opposite hills, and multiplied their firing and magnified their strength, until Tyler thought that the main army confronted him there. The rest of the 4th, with the Mississippians and Wheat's guns, swung in-to line near Carter's, and met and repelled the first onslaught of the powerful flanking columns. The contest in these woods was deadly. The Federals charged again and again on this little band, which meanwhile swept the ground with rapid volleys, until overborne by numbers, and melting under the convergent fire of cannon, they gave backs but their work was done, the Southern left was safe, and the impetus and clan of the attack was deadened. It has been well said that the 4th South Carolina fought the first hour of the battle. The Pittsylvania house is a mass of ruins now, and the undergrowth has sprung up luxuriantly under the trees and in the fields about. But the tide of battle soon rolled to the base of the plateau above Young's Branch—the columns of attack became lines of assault, the Confederate lines bent as the blues clutched footholds on the the steady fire of Kemper's and other batteries crashed across the valley to Sherman and Griffin, greeting. In the little yard of Robinston's house lay 114 dead and wounded, blue and gray. And the superb double battery of the Federal army had gained a position on the plateau. Bee had fallen, and Bartow also; gaps were opening in Jackson's "stone-wall" brigade, and the day was going badly for the army. Suddenly, unexpectedly, came help to the hard-pressed, and panic to the Federals, and "the war was carried into Rome." The starry flag disappeared from the kills, the warvested regiments streemed down. the hills, the wrecked regiments streamed down and away on the Sduley road—a sharp attack of five regiments with the 2d and 8th South Carolina, whirled them back from a new defensive line, and the army of the Potomac was

There has been but little change in the physical formation of the field since that eventful Sabbath. The soil was not worth fighting for. The fruitless sterility of the red clay allows but scant tufts of grass to cover it, and cannot aspire to richer products. Perhaps this is well, and this sacred hill may not be made common, as other hills, by a garniture of rustling corn.

A little cairn marks the spot where General
Bee fell, and another pile of stones tells where
Bartow went down. His marble monument was long ago carried away, piecemeal, by relic-sectors. A rude monument of red sandstone has been reared near the focal point of the bat-tle, at the Henry house, but the storms of five years have caused it to settle and cant over to a toppling position, soon, perhaps, to fall. Just on the slope near by we found some flattened bullets and a rusty fragment of shell, and here and there over the field a little depression and a richer green grass marked the trenches where the dead were buried—the dead of two battles. Many Northern soldiers have been removed to Arlington, and some Southerners to their homes; but there seems something fitting in the idea that these heroes should rest on the spot which they have consecrated by their valor; sleeping, not on Confederate soil, not on the territory of a vassal State, but in the heart of the American land, on that field which was at once the Marather, and the Chæronea of the Union.

JOURNALISM.—Controversy in journalism like it is in all other professions is perfectly legitimate, provided it is conducted in the right spirit and on just principles. Differences of spirit and on just principles. Differences of opinion, where so many questions of public interests arise, will inevitably occur, and it is both right and proper that these questions should be discussed calmly, sensibly and elaborately; and when opposition of views is developed it should be met with firmness, but at the same time with respect and decency. When polemics degenerate into a low disgusting war of words, in which the most abusive and rancorous personalities take the place of argument, then they are a disgrace to the profession and should be frowned down by the public .- Peteraburg Courier.

- Mark Twain has had his fortune told. He remembers as much as follows:

"Yours was not, in the beginning, a criminal nature, but circumstances changed it. At the age of nine you stole sugar; at fifteen you stole money; at twenty you stole horses; at twentyFrom the Waterbury (Conn.) American, April 22. A Night of Horror.

AN INCIDENT OF THE RECENT FLOOD IN CON-NECTICUT-A TRUE HERO.

The rain on Monday was unusually severe further North, where it fell during the entire day, melting the snow drifts and swelling the streams and rivulets to large size. The Nauga-tuck commenced rising about noon, and after sunset filled its banks and came pouring in torrents over the roads. As usual, it filled the space between the iron bridge and the Manhan, covering the road to the depth of several feet, washing out the earth, and rendering travel impossible. This place was the scene of a tragedy during the night, which resulted in the death of one man and the hair breadth escape of another.

Andrew Gillain, the line repairer of the Western Union Telegraph Company, left this city on Monday noon for Newton, to repair a break in the line. He took with him as an assistant, a friend named John Ray, a poor man, somewhat advanced in life, whom Gillain has furnished with a home for some time past. After accomplishing their work at Newton, they started to return, about 7 o'clock in the even-ing, and came through without trouble to West Side hill. While descending the hill, Gillan saw through the darkness, the meadows all white before them, and, not thinking of a freshet, called the attention of his companion to them, and both pronounced it a mist or fog— a very natural inference. The horse walked across the bridge, and on reaching the eastern side started on a brisk trot. He had hardly gone two rods, however, before he plunged into the boiling waters of the flood, dragging the carriage with him. The remainder of the sto-ry we will give in the words of the survivor: "I said, immediately, 'Good God, John, it's water; I would give anything if we were back on the bridge.' It's too late,' said he, 'pray for your soul, Andy.' Then the water commenced to swing the carriage down stream, and as it swung I turned the horse's head up stream, as the carriage kept swinging, hoping to get him headed for the bridge again, but it was no use; the stream kept carrying us further and further back, until horse and all were carried over the side. Then I tried to say my prayers, and I heard John praying. Heard him say, 'God have mercy on Mary Gillan (that's my wife)' and her little children.' Then the carriage went over on its side and carried us both under water. After some trouble, I broke through the side curtain and got my head out of water; then I reached in and got hold of John, and pulled him up, too. I told him not to give up, that we had one more chance, which was to catch hold of a tree near by. We were carried out of the carriege then and as we passed a tree out of the cariage then, and as we passed a tree I caught for it, but missed the first one. There was another one close by and I got my arm around it, and got hold of John by the neck and drew him to me. Then the carriage floated down to us, so that we stood on a part of it. Just about this time the horse gave his last struggle. Then I hallooed for help and told John to halloo. But he was nearly nsed up and said he had not time to halloo. He told me told me to think of my soul. I told him to halloo and we might be saved yet. He said it halloo and we might be saved yet. He said it would do no good, that the cold was killing him. Then I told him to halloo and it would warm him and make his blood circulate, but he was too much exhausted. About 12 o'clock, after we had been in the water about half an hour, a man came with a lantern from the Mahan, and went, as I supposed, for help. About two hours after, as near as I can judge, I heard voices near the Mahan calling to us, but could not understand them. I called to them if they could send any help to do it soon, as we could not hold out much longer. About this time John began to let go of the tree. I changed my hold, and lifted him up, and held him by the collar of his coat until I found that he was entirely dead; then, as I was nearly tuckered out, I did not try to hold him up any longer, but fastened my finger through a button hole to try to keep the body near me. I held him this way until nearly daylight, when I either faint-ed or slept for a minute, and woke with a start which loosened my hold, and he disappeared. ed or slept for a minute, and woke with a start which loosened my hold, and he disappeared. At daylight, Mr. John Clark came from West this life. His death occurred in Nashville, Side hill, and after seeing the condition of Tenn., March 6, 1867, in the 87th year of his he comes back, feeling that he does not want

on Maple street, where his strength failed him, and his friends relieved him of his drenched garments and put him to bed, where he must remain for some days. We have given his sto-ry nearly in full, as he tells of such a night as few men ever endure, and none ever forget. It also tells of wonderful endurance, and of selfsacrificing effort to save the life of a friend. Gillan has the stuff in him of which heroes are made. When our reporter visited him, yesterday, he was lying in bed, faint and weak, but he seemed chiefly affected at the fate of his friend Ray, and by the fact that, when the danger was most imminent, the deceased found time to pray for the wife and children of his

friend. As the water subsided, the body of Ray, was found in a hole near the tree, along-side the horse and buggy.

A WARNING TO HUSBANDS .- A persecuted young wife in Oswego, New York, wanted a di-vorce. The legal gentleman to whose consideration the grievance was submitted, inquired the precise grounds on which the motion for dissolution was to be taken. The injured wife replied that it was "assault." The circumstances of the brutal affair were that herself and husband disagreed on the subject of cats. She had a beautiful Maltese kitten, to which the wretched man exhibited a malignant dislike, and had several times made the pet the object of his fiendish cruelty by pitching it out of the window in the middle of the night.

On the last occasion she endeavored to save the innocent creature from such abuse, and retained her hold on one end of the kitten while her husband had grasped the other half to throw it out of the chamber window. She con-quered in the effort, but the recoil of the kitten, on being partially released in the struggle, re sulted in several severe scratches across the countenance of its mistress, for which the brutal husband was of course responsible. The legal adviser was doubtful whether a case of deliberate assault could be made out on these circumstances; "but," says the Oswego Commercial, "there was certainly evidence of attrocious cunning on the part of the husband in relinquishing his end of the cat without warn-

IS IT REALLY So?-A woman's thoughts about women are thus given: If Dante had not lost his Beatrice when she was young and beautiful-if Petrarch had wedded his Laura, or Tasso his Leonora, do you suppose the world would have been filled with their praises? That song after song, like those which have been immortal, would have been sung in their honor? Not at all! Beatrice would never have been the angel in Dante's heaven, if she had continued to brighten his earthly home, and Laura and Leonora would have bloomed through their beauty and youth, and growing wrinkled and faded, have dropped into the tomb without the world knowing aught of their fate. We are all "angels" in our lover's vocabulary, until we consent to marry, and really take up-on ourselves the task of trying to render some man's life happy. But then how quickly comes the change!

FATAL ACCIDENT .- Mr. John Schumann whilst employed on the steam saw mill of Mr. five you committed arson; at thirty—hardened in crime—you became an editor. Since then your descent has been rapid. You are now a public lecturer. Worse things are in store for hours, dying from the effects of the hurt. The you—you will be sent to Congress; next to the penitentiary; and then, finally, happiness will come to you again—all will be well—you will be hanged."

hours, dying from the effects of the hurt. The deceased was only nineteen years of age and could not speak a word of English. His parents reside near Pomaria, S. C.—Keowee Courier.

THE FEELING NORTH AND SOUTH .- A COT-

respondent of the New York Commercial Advertiser, writes to that journal as follows on the subject of the feeling North and South:

In your paper of Friday last there appears certain remarks called forth by the late horrible loss of life in Richmond, to the chief sentiment of which over the part in the sentiment of which over the sentiment of the sen ment of which every pure heart in the nation must say amen, viz: That the great calamity may serve to soften the asperities of the last nine years between the sections. But you say other things, by way of rebuttal to the remarks of the World, on the same subject, to which many good men cannot respond in like manner. I refer to the analysis of feeling, North and South. The impression in the North in regard to feeling and to crime in the South, is very largely like it would be if a foreigner would take your police and criminal reports as daily appearing in New York and other city journals, and by them make up and enunciate his opinions of the Northern people as exceedingly de-prayed generally, and especially bestialized by that moral pollution called free love. How very unjust would be such an opinion need not be stated; but it illustrates, most aptly, much of the opinions still prevailing in the North about feeling in the South.

Your assumption about the reception of Northern gentlemen and ladies in the South, as a fair test of just opinion, is far from correct. Wherever there has arisen no local cause, since the war, to create or foster ill feeling—such, for instance, as dishonest or oppressive action by some agent of the Freedmen's Bureau, which did so much wrong in those directions, or op-pressive military action where the civil authorty was entirely competent and willing to punish crime, I express the fullest conviction that Northerners traveling through or migrating in good faith to the South, have been not only treated with uniform kindness, but for the last three or four years Northern emigration has been sincerely desired by the South. In the Southern mind the Northern immigrant is regarded as one who comes to be a fellow-cftizen, to help develop their prostrate country, and whose interest will be their interest. That other class, opprobriously designated as carpet-baggers, are universally regarded by real Southerners as dishonest, selfish, and mischief-making adventurers, dangerous to the peace of the whites, and as serpents to the blacks. This latter class does much, as newspaper correspondents to the Northern press, to foster and mis-lead public opinion North. The South, naturally, has its corresponding element of discord, in fiery, ill-tempered zealots among the press, and its quota of really bad men left unemployed and poor after the war, and who, like many we read of in your police reports, commit occasional deeds of blood; but oftener among themselves than upon-either the negroes or immigrants from any other quarter. Their number and evil course are steadily decreasing, as so-ciety resumes control of its affairs. It is plain that these elements, North and South, react up-on each other, and thus prolong the day of heart-felt reconciliation, greatly to the regret of the

general community. To what you say of the kind treatment of Southerners coming North, speaking in our own experience during three months last year (the first time I was ever on Northern soil,) and several weeks now, I endorse it in the most unqualified manner. Without one exception, among a very large number of communions individually, in social circles and families, I have received the treatment due to a gentleman, a friend, and in numerous cases a relative.

The inhuman remarks quoted by you as coming from the Lexington (Mo.) Caucasian, in regard to the ill-fated Oneida, are simply the expressions of a fiend-such a wicked nature as occasionally brings shame and disgrace upon all communities-and will be reprobated by the Southern people as much as by yourself.

THE LATE BISHOP SOULE .- In the address of the Bishops, read by Dr. Wightman, of South Carolina, before the Methodist General Conference at Memphis, were the following re-marks upon the life and character of the late Bishop Soule:

With profound emotion we armounce to you life, and the 70th year of his itinerant ministry. In many respects Bishop Soule was a remarkable man. At the time of his death he was, probably, the oldest traveling preacher in America, if not in the world; and was thus the connecting link between the Methodism of Wesley and Asbury and that of the present day. Throughout his whole ministerial life he healthy liquefying precess horize and file and the first times express himself impatiently about his dinner being "spoiled," when the truth is, his food has been enlarged in bulk by the necessary preparations which it has undergone, thus making the stomach full enough for all healthy purposes, and full enough for comfort. If a meal is taken with great deliberation, this expanding, healthy liquefying process heries and often times express himself impatiently about his dinner being "spoiled," when the truth is, his food has been enlarged in bulk by the necessary preparations which it has undergone, thus making the stomach full enough for all healthy purposes, and full enough for comfort. If a meal is taken with great deliberation, this expanding, healthy liquefying process, horize, and often times express himself impatiently about his dinner being "spoiled," when the truth is, his food has been enlarged in bulk by the necessary preparations which it has undergone, thus making the stomach full enough for comfort. If a meal is taken with great deliberation, this expanding, healthy liquefying process himself impatiently about his dinner being "spoiled," when the truth is, his food has been enlarged in bulk by the necessary preparations which it has undergone, thus making the stomach full enough for comfort. If a meal is taken with great deliberation, this expanding, healthy liquefying and healthy liquefying and healthy liquefying process here are supplied. day. Throughout his whole ministerial life he was eminently devoted to God, and employed exclusively in the service of the Church; often filling positions of the highest responsibility, and always honorably and usefully. His mind was clear and vigorous, his deportment dignified, and his whole course was marked by consistency, purity and unswerving fidelity to principle. Whether viewed as a man, a Christian or minister, or as filling the highest office in the Church for forty-three years, his character deserves to be held in the highest esteem; and his memory to be perpetuated in the history of the Church. We devoutly thank God for such a man, and for the gifts and grace which rendered his eventful life so useful, his serene, so sublimely triumphant.

THE DECREASE IN THE NEGRO POPULATION of South Carolina.—In his opening address before the Agricultural and Immigration Convention, W. M. Lawton, Esq., made the following statement in reference to the decrease of the colored population of this State. The statistics, if correct, are certainly valuable at this

The following figures in reference to the

slave population of South Carolina,	are take
from the United States Census:	
In 1790 it numbered	107,0
In 1800 it numbered	146,1
In 1810 it numbered	196,3
In 1820 it numbered	250,4
In 1830 it numbered	315,4
In 1840 it numbered	327.0
In 1850 it numbered	384.9
In 1860 it numbered	402,4

Add for 1865 the increase, according to the annual average from 1840 to 1860, and the population of freedmen in 1865 may be presumed to have num-

Deduct therefrom the entire colored population, as shown by the State Census of 1869......386,139

And the balance, 35,107, or 8,776 per annum, in South Carolina alone, have evaporated since the close of the war. At this rate, in less than 44 years the entire colored population of South Carolina will have disappeared.

MORE LEGISLATION FOR THE COLORED

the Baltimore Sun says: In the forthcoming Republican Congressional caucus, a Southern Senator intends to propose a policy to be incorporated into a law, for the better protection of the colored people of the South, and to secure the enforcement of ted Abram Landrum, colored, charged with the Fifteenth Amendment in the North. This will take something of the shape of a Bill prepared by Mr. Pool, of North Carolina, and which will declare that all citizens of the University States and the secure the enforcement of the Abrah Landrum, colored, charged with killing John Bush, colored living on the plantation of Mr. Jerry Gardner, on the night of the 26th of April. It appears that Landrum went to Bush's house, called him out, got into a which will declare that all citizens of the United States shall have in the several States all the privileges and immunities of life, liberty and property. It will declare it to be unlawful for persons to combine or conspire to violate or hinder or impede any of the rights meant to be secured by this Act, one of which is to prevent the discharge from employment of any person with intent to restrain his free and complete exercise of the elective franchise. person with intent to restrain his free and complete exercise of the elective franchise. Another feature of this proposed legislation is to authorize the President to employ the land and naval forces or the militia to preserve the peace of any State.

—A Democratic editor in Mississippi comments upon Governor Alcorn's Thanksgiving proclamation with this quotation from the Psalms: "They that carried us away captive required of us mirth, saying, Sing us one of the songs of Zion,"

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From Hearth and Home. The Housekeeper's Tragedy.

One day, as I wandered, I heard a complaining, And saw a poor woman, the picture of gloom; She glared at the mud on her door-step ('twas raining), And this was her wail, as she wielded her broom :

"Oh! life is a toil, and love is a trouble, And beauty will fade, and riches will fiee, And pleasures they dwindle, and prices they double, And nothing is what I could wish it to be.

"There's too much of worriment goes to a bonnet; There's too much of ironing goes to a shirt; There's nothing that pays for the time you waste on it There's nothing that lasts us but trouble and dirt. "In March it is mud; it's slush in December;

The Midsummer precess are loaded with dust; In Fall, the leaves litter; in muggy September The wall-paper rots, and the candlesticks rust. "There are worms in the cherries, and slugs in the roses

And ants in the sugar, and mice in the pies; The rubbish of spiders no mortal suppose And ravaging roaches, and damaging flies.

"It's sweeping at six, and it's dusting at seven; It's victuals at eight, and it's dusting at nine; It's potting and panning from ten to eleven; We scarce break our fast ere we're planning to dine

"With grease and with grime, from corner to center, Forever at war, and forever alert, No rest for a day, lest the enemy enter; I spend my whole time in a struggle with dirt.

"Last night, in my dream, I was stationed forever On a little bare isle in the midst of the sea; My one chance of life was a ceaseless endeavor To sweep off the waves ere they swept off poor me

"Alas!" itwas a dream—again I behold it! I yield! I am helpless my fate to avert!" She rolled down her sleeves; her apron she folded; Then lay down and died, and was buried in dirt.

HADN'T JINED 'EM YET .- We heard a good thing recently that every member of Free and Accepted Masons will be apt to have a good laugh over, and for that we send it out on its

travels: A rather verdant young man, whose features exhibited every symptom of having been slightly tinged with the emerald, quite recently entered a jewelry store in New York, and gazing earnestly into the show case, remarked: "You've got a heap of mighty pretty breast-

pins thar, mister; what mought ye ax for 'em?" What sort of pin would you like to look at?" inquired the merchant. "Well, dunno!" said the visitor, pointing to

a plain Masonic pin, (the compass and square), "how much is that yere?" "Five dollars only, sir," was the reply. "a very fine pin, eighteen carat gold, and—"

"You haven't got ary one with a little gold handsaw laid a cross it, hev you?" interrupted

the would-be purchaser.

"I believe not, sir," said the merchant.

"Wish yer had, it would suit me exactly.
I'm just out of my time, and gwine to set up as a carpenter and j'iner, and I thought I'd like some sort of a sign to wear about me, so folks would have an idee who I was. What do ye ax for that ar pin you've got yer hand on?"
"Seven dollars," said the merchant, producing a compass and square surrounding the let-

"Seven dollars, eh!" said the youth, "I'll take it—sorry yer didn't have the hand saw, though. But I reckon everybody will understand it. The compass to measure out the work, and the square to see it's all right after

it's measured, and every darned fool orter know

that G allus stands for gimlet!"

How to Eat.—The common vice of our people, in the United States, in both town and country, in city and village, among the old and young, rich and poor, is rapid eating, when the stomach, like a dark bottle which is attempted to be filled with a funnel, gets full, and overruns before one knows it. There are two ill to be filled with a funnel, gets full, and over-runs before one knows it. There are two ill effects from hasty feeding; the food expands considerably, both by increased warmth and by its being divided and liquefied, so that if the stomach is not full when one ceases to eat, it will be full enough in a very few minutes by the heating and liquefying process; thus it happens when a person is called from the ta-ble, he may feel as if he could very easily have eaten more, but if detained a very few minutes, crest, and expanding, swept them off again.

The Hampton Legion grappled with a brigade near the road, swaying back and forth like two strong men wrestling—Kershaw and Cash pressed the United States regulars near Sudley—and amid all this hot and disastrous collision,—and the friends relieved him of his drenched to take another particle, and often times extend the following file, and after seeing the condition of things brought another man with some ropes, which they floated down to me with a rail, and after seeing the condition of things brought another man with some ropes, which they floated down to me with a rail, and after seeing the condition of things brought another man with some ropes, which they floated down to me with a rail, and after seeing the condition of things brought another man with some ropes, which they floated down to me with a rail, and after seeing the condition of things brought another man with some ropes, which they floated down to me with a rail, and after seeing the condition of this timerant ministry. In many respects Bishop Soule was a remarkable man. At the time of his death he markable man. At the time of his death he markable man. At the time of his death he was, probably, the oldest traveling preacher in America, if not in the world; and was thus to take another particle, and often times extended to take another in the comes back, feeling that he does not want to take another to tak

> ADVERTISING .- The case of Mr. E. C. Allen, of Augusta, Maine, is another attractive illustration of the advantages of advertising. Five years ago, when he was not twenty-five years of age, his worldly wealth amounted to less than ten dollars, but his knowledge of the value of printers' ink was worth a fortune. Since then, by judicious advertising, sometimes paying one New York advertising agency as for such a man, and for the gifts and grace much as \$5,000 a month, he has grown rich. The Hartford Post says the letters received by him have exceeded the entire mail of all the other citizens of Augusta' combined, his bill for postage stamps averaging more than \$100 daily. So great an influx of mail matter has caused Augusta to be rated as a first-class office, and the happy postmaster is delighted with an increased salary as in such cases is provided by law. The offices which were ample for the

State printing and the wants of those most largely circulating newspapers in the State have been compelled to add new presses and material to fill his orders for circulars. A corps of forty assistants is constantly employed. All this grand result has been accomplished by newspaper advertising.

A DELIGHTFUL PENITENTIARY.-A novel reformatory enterprise is in progress in the Idaho Territorial prison. The prisoners have formed a Bible class and spend part of each day in reading and commenting on the Scriptures and in the performance of religious services. Two prisoners, who were pardoned in the latter part of last month, left the institution with great reluctance, as they regard its moral atmosphere as of a far higher tone than that of the rest of the Territory. One of the inmates, who attempted to rob an express-wagon train, is now studying for the ministry, expecting to preach the gospel when he is set at lberty. On the occasion of breaking ground and beginning the foundation for the Idaho penitentiary, the citizens of Boise City were invited to be presented the correspondent and the views of the ent at the ceremonies; and the views of the inhabitants of that city upon such subjects may be inferred from the terms of the notice, which says: "A general attendance of every age and sex is requested, in order that all may view the commencement of an edifice that may some day be their home." Such a possibility is delight-PEOPLE.—The Washington correspondent of ful to contemplate where life and society in such institutions are so far superior to their outside surroundings.—N. Y. Tribune.

ANOTHER MURDER.-A few days ago, Captain Kennedy and his constabulary force arresquarrel, altercation ensued, and, thereupon, Landrum fired upon Bush with a loaded musket, killing him instantly. Landrum is in jail. Love and jealousy, it is said, were at the bettom of this unfortunate affair.—Edgefield Ad-

THE EAGLE SOARS ALOFT .- A weekly newspaper, named the Eagle, has just made its first apprearance in Louisiana, with the following lines by way of what the editor calls a "Salu-

tary."
We produce the writer's spelling as well as

his sentiments: "Once more at the Helm, we feare no storms, no thunder, no billows. The winds may roar and surge, and in wild, mad career upheave the political ocean until her discolored depths are seen and bear mountain hight with wild confu-sion the billows and the billows spray. "From cloud to cloud the rending lightning

may range, until the heavens appear one broad sheet of fire and the torrents pour in unbroken floods, a solid mass. The ocean may rage and the billows strive to reach the very heavens, yet, safely, proudly, fearlessly will we steer our staunched, storm-tossed baurque until we have anchored in the placid waters of Constitutional

"Unless a prompt, effectual stop is put to the lawless career of the robber bands that yeald the cepter of power, we may have to stear through an ocean of blood, a storm of sighs, a rain of tears, yet will we safely breast them all, and eventually arrive at the goal for which all good men and patriots pray and strive."

— The town of Fincastle, Va., has met with a terrible disaster—a fire, which destroyed nearly \$400,000 worth of property. Many of the inhabitants have been deprived of their homes, and are without food or money. Between forty and fifty stores and dwelling houses were burned and a great many out-houses. There is not ed, and a great many out-houses. There is not left in the town one store, or office, or business house of any kind, except that a mill, a tan-nery and a blacksmith shop on the suburbs remain, and in these is invested at present the business capital of Fincastle.

THE SUMTER AND COLUMBIA RAILBOAD.— they are generally known for their intrinsic value, and can be relied on as being most valuable remthriving town of Sumter with the State capital is likely to be begun immediately. Mr. Bridges is thoroughly alive to the importance of this enterprise, and with his usual zeal and energy will push it to a successful termination very soon after its commencement.

- The Ku Klux of Ireland don't send threatening letters. They just dig a grave in the landlord's front yard.

- Picnics in a town in Maryland are wound up by the girls standing in a long row, while the young men go along the line and kiss them all "good night." Wish we lived there.

- Imitate the example of the locomotive. He runs along, whistles over his work, yet never takes anything but water when he wants to "wet his whistle."

— The man who imagined he had forgotten his watch, and who took it out of his pocket to see whether he would have time to go back for it, exhibited a clear case of absent-minded-- A wag, reading in one of Brigham Young's

manifestees that "the great resources of Utah are her women," exclaimed: "It is very evident that the prophet is disposed to husband his resources. - The Charleston Courier advises its friends

in the country to make ample preparations to save the blackberry crop of this year. The berries when dried have become an important article of commerce. It will pay to save them. - One of the most singular sights growing out of the war is a continuous line of peach trees, of nearly fifty miles in length, around

it, and if you find your hands slipping, spit on them and try again. Yours affectionately." - Fire insurance in Japan is simple but ef-

fective. No paid up capital required. The "Company" consists of the Mikado, who issues one general "policy" which he calls an edict. The chief condition of the policy is that every person whose house catches fire shall have his head cut off. The losses have been very light. - An Indiana husband, having remained married for the unprecedented space of three weeks, forestalled divorce by committing sui-

ses, and full enough for all healthy purposes, and full enough for comfort. If a meal is taken with great deliberation, this expanding, healthy, liquefying process begins and keeps pace with the meal, and the man does not feel like a gorged anaconda. of a man who has owed this office \$13 for three years. He says he cannot raise the money and we believe him."

— An Ohio editor is getting particular about what he eats. Hear him: "The woman who made the butter which we bought last week is respectfully requested to use more judgment in proportioning the ingredients. The last batch had too much hair in for butter and not quite enough for a waterfall. There is no sense in making yourself baldheaded if butter is sixty-

five cents a pound." — We agree with the Hon. Charles A. El-dridge, of Wisconsin, that the word "loyal" is a word to be despised and hated. In a recent debate in Congress he declared that it always reminded him of a definition given of it by an army contractor during the war, when asked to explain what he meant by saying that he felt "loyal." "I meant," said the contractor, "that I felt like stealing something." Mr. Eldridge continued, that for himself, he was patriotic. not loyal. The word did not belong to this country; it only belonged to Massachusetts.

## NOTICE!

Valuable Water Powers and Small Improvements for Sale! .

NO. 1, containing Ninety-three Acres, known as the Major's Mill Place, seven miles West of Anderson Court House-the best unimproved water-power in the county.

NO. 2, known as the Dr. Gaillard Mill Place

near the Railroad, eight miles North of Anderson Court House. Splendid water-power, plenty water and can be easily improved-a convenient and pleasant place for machinery operations.

TERMS—One-half cash. For particulars, ad-

dress the subscriber at Perryville, S. C.
THOMAS HARPER.

March 8, 1870

## WHOLESALE Tobacco Dealers

Q. H. P. FANT and W. S. KEESE are my suthorized Agents for the sale of D. R. Leak's Cele-brated TOBACCO, at Anderson, S. C. They keep constantly on hand a large assortment of Tobacco at wholesale, to which dealers are invited. They cannot be undersold by any tobacconist selling the same quality of tobacco. All the tobacco is varranted sound.

O. H. P FANT, Agent, Anderson Depot. W. S. KEESE, Agent, Southwest Corner Brick D. R. LEAK, Charlotte, N. C. 80

Jan 20, 1870

## At Private Sale!

THAT VALUABLE TRACT OF LAND, on Eighteen Mile Creek and Seneca River, contain-Ing 1770 acres, formerly owned by James Steele ing 1770 acres, formerly owned by James Steele The Tract will be divided to suit purchasers.

Apply to W. H. D. GAILLARD, Apply to Pendleton, S. C.

THE POLICY-HOLDERS' LIFE AND TONTINE ASSURANCE COMPANY

OF THE SOUTH, 29 Broad Street, Charleston, S. C., AVING deposited \$50,000 with the Comptroller General for the protection of its policy-holders, will issue the usual forms of Life

nd Endowment Policies. It is the most liberal Company to the Assured in he World. The Charter guarantees to the assured the cash urrender value of his policy after one annual pre-

mium has been paid, except in case of fraud. It is the only purely mutual Company in the

It has no Stockholders. All surplus profits nust be divided among the policy-holders. It is thoroughly conservative.

Its investments are confined by charter to the most solid securities, and it is under management of men of well established ability and integrity. Persons desiring any information will please mmunicate with any of the officers.

WM. McBURNEY, President.

E. P. ALEXANDER, Vice Pres. and Act. GEO. E. BOGGS, Sec. and Gen. Agent. JOHN T. DARBY, M. D., Med. Adviser. JAMES A. HOYT, Local Agent for Anderson, and Dr. THOS. A. EVINS, Medical Examiner, April 21, 1870 48

## GEORGE W. CARPENTER'S Compound Fluid Extract of Sarsaparilla. GEORGE W. CARPENTER'S

Compound Fluid Extract of Bucht

THESE celebrated preparations, originally introduced by George W. Carpenter, under the patronage of the medical faculty, have been so long extensively used by Physicians and others, that edies in all cases where Sarsaparilla or Buchu are applicable, and cannot be too highly recommended. They are prepared in a highly concentrated form, so as to render the dose small and convenient. Orders by mail or otherwise will receive

prompt attention.
GEORGE W. CARPENTER, HENSZEY & CO., Wholesale Chemical Warehouse, No. 737 Market street, Philadelphia. For sale by Walters & Baker and W. H. Nardin Co., Anderson, S. C. Dowie & Moise, Whole-

sale Agents, Charleston, S. C. Oct 21, 1869 A. B. MULLIGAN.

COTTON FACTOR

General Commisson Merchant, ACCOMMODATION WHARF,

CHARLESTON, S. C. Liberal Advances made on Cotton.

I will, when placed in funds, purchase and torward all kinds of Merchandize, Machine ry, Agricultural Implements, Manures, Seeds, &c.

Greenville & Columbia Railroad. GENERAL SUPERINTENDENT'S OFFICE, Y

ON and after WEDNESDAY, January 19, the following Schedule will be run daily, Sunday excepted, connecting with Night Train on South Carolina Road, up and down, and with Night Train on Charlotte, Columbia and Augusta Road going North:

L've Columbia 7.00 a m | L've Greenville 5.45 a m " Alston 8.40 a m
" Newb'ry 10.10 a m " Anderson 6.25 a m " Abbeville 8.00 a m Arr. Abbeville 3.00 p m " Newb'ry 12.35 p m " Alston 2.10 p m " Anderson 4.20 p m " Gr'nville 5.00 p m | Arr. Columbia 3.45 p m

The Train will return from Belton to Anderson on Monday and Friday mornings.

JAMES O. MEREDITH, Gen. Sup't. Jan 20, 1870

C. WULBERN. J. H. PIEPER. H. BISCHOFF. JOHN McFALL,

HENRY BISCHOFF & CO., WHOLESALE GROCERS AND DEALERS IN WINES, LIQUORS,

Cigars, Tobacco, &c., NO. 197 EAST BAY, CHARLESTON, SO. CA. Nov 25, 1869 22

Schedule Blue Ridge Railroad. ON and after this date the following schedule will be observed by the Passenger Trains over this Road : UP.

L've Anderson, 4.20 p m L've Walhalla, 8.30 a m "Pendleton, 5.20 "Perryville, 4.10 "Pendleton, 5.10 " Arr. Walhalla, 7.00 " Arr. Anderson, 6.10 " In cases of detention on the G. and C. R. R. the train on this Road will wait one hour for the train from Belton, except on Saturdays, when it will wait until the arrival of the Belton train. W. H. D. GAILLARD, Sup't, -

Tutt's Vegetable Liver Pills! For Liver Complaint, Billiousness, &c. Tutt's Sarsaparilla and Queen's Delight, For purifying the blood.

Tutt's Expectorant, For Cough's, Cold's, Consumption, &c., &c. Tutt's Improved Hair Dye,

The best in the world, Are for sale in Anderson by WALTERS, & BAKER, Druggists, and Druggists and Merchants generally hroughout the United States.
July 29 1869 5

JAMES H. THORNWELL, Attorney at Law,

ANDERSON C. H., S. C.

Office in the residence immediately oppo-ite Dr. Cater's, on Main street. Feb 3, 1870 82 Flour, Bacon, Corn, &c.

A FINE lot of Flour, Bacon, Corn, &c., on hand, and for sale cheap by M. LESSEE, Agent. March 24, 1870 You had better Believe It. LL persons owing me money had better come

A forward and pay up, or they will certainly be sued.

M. LESSER, Agent. March 24, 1870 Groceries,

SUGAR, Coffee, Tea. Syrups, and all kinds of Groceries can be had, at reduced prices for cash, by going to M. LESSER, Agent. March 24, 1870 39

The Spondulix! HAVING purchased my Goods for cash, I want it strictly understood that i must have cash for them.

M. LESSER, Agent,

March 24, 1870 39